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The Lord of the Rings: An Alternate Story



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Chapter 1 by -

The Fellowship consisted of nine members. But in this story, with each new chapter, brings one death to the company. It is for you to decide, who will be the last member to survive...

Boromir was running hard. He felt duty bound to find the Hobbit. It was his fault Frodo had run away. "The Ring! Is it not a strange fate that we should suffer so much fear and doubt for so small a thing? So small a thing!"

As he trudged along, he heard screams of help in the distance. He flew threw the woods, sensing an enemy presence. He could smell the foul breath of Ork.

Boromir sounded the Horn, alerting Aragorn and Legolas to the danger, as he fended off the Uruk-Hai. "Go, GO!" He shouted to Merry and Pippin, who were staring as the enemy closed in.

But the man and elf came to late. Boromir had been fatally wounded.

Chapter 2 by TheRadNinja



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Aragorn heard the scream
scream came from he was
beside him.

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he place where the
of blood, the ring laying

Chapter 3 by Phantim



"Heh," he chuckled. /That gay little midget finally bit the dust, but now the ring is mine./

Aragorn reached down to pick up the ring, but as he hunched over a blade flew down from behind him and sliced off his head. The future king's body crumpled down into the dirt. His head bounced and rolled down the hill.

Above the body stood the bleeding Boromir. His breath was ragged as he now bent down and picked up the ring.

"Ah, the ring is mine. This power... is a gift. Gondor must have it."

When he turned around though, two hobbits were barring his path.

"You... you've killed Aragorn!" Pippin accused.

Chapter 4 by David Spinrad



Pippin dove for Boromir's ankles, while Merry swung his elf dagger. Boromir stumbled backed, but regained his balance.

"I do not wish to harm any Hobbits. This was a matter between Men. It is not your fight."

"It became our fight when you murdered our friend in cold blood! Have you no honor?" yelled Pippin.

"I do not wish to fight you. But I see that I must." Boromir swung his broadsword over his head in a wide arc, preparing to strike down Pippin. But even as he began the downstroke, he faltered. Glancing to his side he saw that Merry had stuck his sword in between his ribs.

"This is for Strider" he growled as he twisted his blade.

Boromir slumped to the ground, the light in eyes had gone out.

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Chapter 5 by robin hood

Merry turned around to find

"Well, there's a plot twist." He said, straight faced, Merry giggled.

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"Right you are. We should probably like, kill all these authors. So they won't kill us off." They jumped out of the story in many different places, and proceeded to kill ShalomAlchem, TheRadNinja, Phantim, and David Spinrad. They climbed through Belgwen's computer, however, to find an armed elf, waiting to impale them. And she did. She climbed through the way they came, and looked for the survivors. But no, not to tell them of the previous deaths and help them escape, but to finish the rest.

Chapter 6 by Melisa Urton



Anyways, back in the forest Legolas was left with no one except Sam, Sam stumbled along to see Frodo dead. "Oh hell yeeesssss!!!!!" Legolas looked at him disgusted. "What he was like the worst hobbit in The Shire!" Sam said. He scavenged for the ring, but in the meantime Legolas found Boromir dead with the ring in his hand. Legolas took the ring. Sam saw him take it and charged at him. Sliced his hands of then impaled him in the chest. "What I was supposed to carry Frodo up a volcano and cry about how he rejected me, so I-I deserve this. Muahahahahahahahaha" Sam declared as the elf fell to the ground. Then he took off to make the ring his. But he realized he hadn't said goodbye, still walking forwards he waved his hand and yelled "Goodbye!!!!!!!!!"

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 (1 draft)

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